





TEACHING CHILDREN TO READ

There are no something necessarily touching in the thought that these words, breathed from the nostrils of a baby, went with him away down through the ages into the Caravay of death? Some people object to teaching children forms of prayer, lest the act only becomes a form. But did not Christ teach us to pray thus: "Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil."

Do you remember those still evening hours, far back in your childhood, when your mother first taught you to say those words? Can you forget the solemn hush that fell on everything as she kneelt with you and commenced you to the care of the blessed Father?

She is dead now; but ever as the night falls you think of her, and the little sister she left in your care—now it is time to you to bear the little one repeated the same old words in the dim twilight, and how alas, when she had learned to love the Savior, who watched over the little children, she called her suddenly one day to go up waste away singing the new song.

Can you teach the children, the little children, to pray?

Years of sin may come, but the memory of those early prayers may yet soften the heart; and prepare the way for better things. Or, never neglected, the habit may grow with their growth, strengthen with their strength, become a strong shield against the temptations of life, and through faith at last free immortal souls from earthly sin. So, let us teach the children, the little children, to pray.—*Boston Recorder.*

**THE RIGHT SPIRIT.**

A young man stood in the centre of a dim chamber, nodding in his hands his first-born child. He stood in silence, with his eyes fixed on the tiny creature he held. Tears came into his eyes as he reflected on the utter helplessness of that unknowing being, that "little pilgrim of love, coming none knew whither." "How strange, how wonderful," thought the new conse-

created priest of the household, "that  
 the great God should entrust to the  
 care of a sinful mortal like me the care  
 and training of one of his human spirits  
 how awfully is the responsibility that has  
 come upon me. I fear that this is not  
 my child alone; but that he is also the  
 child of the Eternal God, and at my  
 hands will his soul be required. Not  
 for my pleasure or for the stay of my  
 old age is this dear infant given, so  
 much as for my instruction in the  
 things of God. I feel this hour that  
 the universal Father has said, "His name  
 on me in the most solemn charge. He  
 bids me to interpret to my child the  
 character of his heavenly Father in such  
 a manner as shall give him a worthy

and attractive idea of God. I would rather crop down now, and die this moment, than live to treat my boy in any manner that shall cause his heart to shrink back from God when, in future years, He shall be presented to his mind in the character of a Father. I hope, therefore, my unconscious child, and over thee I resolve, God helping me, that I will, to the utmost of my power, represent to thy unclouding mind the justice, the wisdom, the mercy, the patience, and the love of God, that when thou art made He is thy Father thou may'st not be a sinner in His arms.

and look upon His face; that thy heart may willingly and gladly yield Him its service and homage.

"Father and Son are the same; figures of the gospel; and, never, surely, son, may sincerely father be so lost to his duty and his love to thee, as to live, by his own behavior, the paternal character of the Father of us all. Thou art in my power, my babe,—thy destiny for weal or woe is in my hands; thy character depends upon my treatment and training of thee, and I know that for all I do to thee, I must account to Him who gave thee. O! child, God grant me grace to be a true father unto thee, or let Him pass thee whither thou art disposed unto Himself."

*Augusta Moore.*

A REMARKABLE MECHANICAL  
EXHIBITION

The section which most conspicuously brings out the enormous strength of America as a producing power is that of tools, and still more especially the vast array of machine tools for metal, which are the parents of all other machines. More than one hundred exhibitors have each a group that commands the admiration of all who take the trouble to examine them in detail. These tools are for all purposes—small, medium, and large—such as planing, milling, turning, boring, grinding, reaming, drilling, and engineering, and a most excellent illustration of the superiority of the American machine tool is to be seen in the new departure of the American exhibitors in the use of the same principle, tool, and process, governing

hearing of the firm of Hoopes & Townsend, Philadelphia, exhibits a great novelty in punching but not shown in operation, which has created a sensation among engineers of all countries in the United States included. Nuts of remarkable beauty have been shown and given away in profusion. These nuts have two peculiarities—they are of uniform size and they are punched cold. Nuts 1/2 inches in diameter have a 1/4 inch punch inserted through them. Visitors said it was an impossibility—no quality of steel could penetrate through a mass of that diameter. In time the secret, easier, softer, for it was no imposture. This firm, in punching, take advantage of the basic property of cold iron or steel by not allowing the steel to become too hot in performing the stretching.







